

Jan. 16, 1978 Monday



Dear Vicki and Jimmy,
Yesterday was super Sunday and also a beautiful spring day. I walked down to Nordstroms and it took me half an hour. I really enjoyed the walk and I thought about how you had walked all the way over to Gill's house. That is a little too far. Dad came down and picked me up at the time we had set, as I didn't want to hike up the hill until I get in more practice. Today I am going to walk down to the post office to mail this letter and then walk over to Tradewell and get some groceries and dad will pick me up there.

He is feeling pretty good, in fact some days the pain doesn't bother him at all and then at times it does. He has an appointment with the doctor tomorrow.

I talked to our black neighbor man the other day and he is very nice. He is a basketball coach for the Seattle Community College. He gave us season tickets, but I doubt if we will use them because most of the games are away from here. I am not a basketball enthusiast anyway.

When I was in Nordstroms yesterday I bought a new long coat. It is kind of like yours Vicki with a hood that is detachable. I am still debating if I will keep it or not, because now our weather is warm but I probably will.

Dick Hull was in Portland last week for a meeting and his motel room was robbed while he was gone but all they took was his shorts and sox, which were in one of the drawers. He thinks they must have been frightened away before getting anything else, or maybe that is all he had there.

I hope the work on your kitchen is still progressing. I will start out on my walk now and I hope it doesn't start raining as it is getting very cloudy out.

Love,

Mom.
